

Keith Whitley, Miami, My Amy

Well, everybody talks about the California quakes
But the first time I ever felt the earth shake
Was in Miami
When Amy touched me
Aw, it shook me

I told her I loved her and I wanted to stay
But she said, "Be Sure, and I'll call you in L.A."
Even in the taxi
I could hear the telephone ring

Calling me from Miami
My Amy
What took you so long
I thought you'd never call

Miami, My Amy
Miami, My Amy loved me after all

Now Amy just called and said, "Please come back"
I said, "I'm on my way, I haven't even unpacked"
"I want you, I love you", that's all she had to say
Good-bye L.A.

Now once again I'm Miami bound
Can't wait til this plane touches down
Because I know my Amy will be waiting
At that Miami gate

I can't wait

Miami, My Amy
What took you so long I thought you'd never call
Miami, My Amy
Love me after all

Miami, My Amy loves me after all